



Nice Peaches or Nectarines, rare ripe
Plumbs.

Britannia, sons of lovely
Outvie the beauties of th
Nor can the Peach's hue com
With the ripe blushes of the
Yet what avail our bloom or
If still regardless of our duty,
We let the fruitful mind lie fa
Better to be as Gypsey fallow
Beauty will seldom be respect
If useful learning is neglected.